

2

\$1.25

# QUACK!

THE  
RABBIT WONDER  
BY  
SERGIO ARAGONES  
&  
STEVE LEIALOHA



CHEEE,  
DUCKULA, WHAT'S  
TH' MATTER?

# NEWSSTAND



©1976 by SCOTT SHAW!



7 January 1977  
Hayward, CA

Right off the top, I want to take the bull by the horns, or perhaps more appropriately, the duck by the bill, and say, yes, this comic is called QUACK! and yes, there are NO duck strips in this issue. But I think you're gonna enjoy yourselves regardless, because the stories and art in this issue are all well done. I believe you people are going to respond to "grown-up" funny-animals no matter what kind of fur (or feather) they happen to have. This is the intention of QUACK!

However, for all you absolutely unrehabilitated, totally regressive duck-freaks, rest assured that your favorite (and mine) Frank Brunner is presently at work on what he terms "the ultimate duck story", which we will hopefully publish next issue or soon thereafter.

Before I let you go read the stories, I thought you might be interested in a bit of personal correspondence between MAD cartoonist Sergio Aragones and artist Steve Leialoha when Sergio sent Steve the script for their story ....

*Mike Friedrich*

13 SEP 76.

DEAR STEVE -

SORRY for the delay, but AS SOON AS I WAS  
HERE FROM MY BRAZILIAN TRIP. STARTED ON YOUR  
STORY. HOPE IT HAS ALL THE ELEMENTS YOU ASKED  
FOR.

I'M LEAVING TOMORROW TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE WITH  
THE MAD GROUP. I'LL BE BACK IN CALIF. IN THE  
BEGINNINGS OF OCT.

AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE... DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO  
THE LAYOUTS. IT'S JUST EASY FOR ME TO DRAW THE  
STORY RATHER THAN WRITE ALL THE DESCRIPTIONS. ALSO  
YOU CAN CHANGE THE TITLE OR DIALOGUES TO FIT YOUR  
DRAWINGS BETTER. OK? HOPE YOU LIKE IT. I THOUGHT  
ABOUT IT FOR SOME TIME SO IT WAS EASY TO DRAW IT WHEN  
I CAME BACK.

TALK TO YOU SOON -



QUACK! #2 is published by Star\*Reach Productions, P.O. Box 385, Hayward, CA 94543; Mike Friedrich, editor and publisher. ©1977 Star\*Reach Productions. World Rights Reserved. Front cover art ©1977 Steve Leialoha. "The Rabbit Wonder" ©1977 Steve Leialoha and Sergio Aragones. Back cover and "You All Gibbon: The Incredible, Edible Invasion of Earth" ©1976 Scott Shaw. "On the Skids: A Day at the Rat Race" ©1977 Alan Kupperberg. "The Wraith: The Cure" ©1976 Michael Gilbert. "A Job Well Done" ©1976 Ken Macklin. "Be True To Your School" ©1976 Steve Skeates. "Tales of the Oregon Bobcat" ©1975, 1976 Dorothy Bucher. Address all inquiries c/o Star\*Reach Productions.

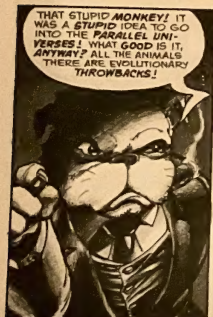
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ANY SIMILARITY TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD (OR REAL ANIMALS), EXCEPT FOR PURPOSES OF SATIRE, IS COINCIDENTAL.





THE UNUSUALLY TIGHT SECURITY PROVES TO BE NO MATCH FOR AN INCONSPICUOUS LITTLE BUNNY RABBIT...



IT'S A SHORT HOP TO THE ANIMAL RESEARCH CENTER...



FENTON! HEY FENTON! YOU IN HERE!

HEY, BUB! YOU SEEN FENTON? HE'S ABOUT 60 HIGH...

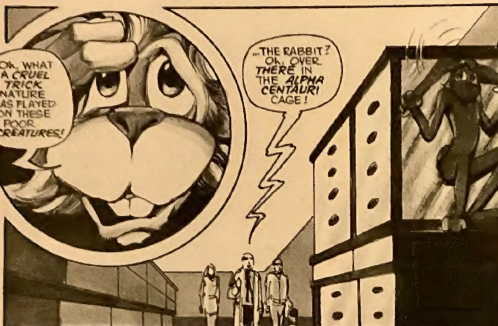


OOK! OOK? IK!



OK, WHAT A CRUEL TRICK NATURE HAS PLAYED ON THESE POOR CREATURES!

...THE RABBIT? OH, OVER THERE IN THE ALPHA CENTAURI CAGE!



?!  
Alpha Centauri  
AN RABBIT - EXR

STAND BACK, WALDO! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR AMATEURS!



AH, HERE WE ARE! SAY, THIS IS A KINDA STRANGE-LOOKING RABBIT!

YEAH, THEY'RE GETTING SOME WEIRD BREEDS HERE JUST FOR THESE SPACE SHOTS.



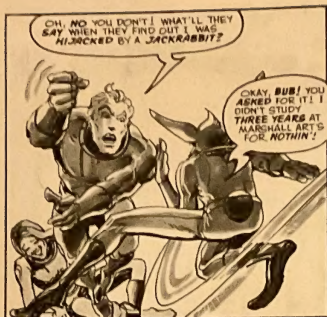


THE READY ROOM...



THE LIFT-OFF GOES WITHOUT A HITCH...







SO YA SEE, MONICA,  
I'VE GOT TO GET POOR  
FENTON BACK HOME.

BUT, NEWTON,  
ANTARES IS A  
DANGEROUS  
UNCHARTED AREA!  
THAT'S WHY ONLY  
ANIMALS ARE  
SENT. I MEAN,  
THE DUMB ONES...  
er... FORGET IT.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE  
FENTON'S SPACECRAFT, THE ANTAREAN  
XLS, IS LOCATED...

GOOD NAVIGATING,  
MONICA! THE XLS'S  
'HOMER' IS LOUD  
AND CLEAR.

WE SHOULD BE  
ABLE TO FIND  
HIM WITH NO  
TROUBLE AT ALL.

AND THE ATMOSPHERE  
CHECKS OUT OKAY TO  
THREE DECIMALS...

CAREFUL, NEWT!  
DON'T DO ANYTHING  
TO ATTRACT ANY  
ATTENTION!

Let me see the new...  
TRACKS.

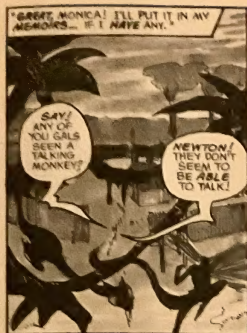
**FENTON!**  
**WHERE THE**  
**HELL ARE YA?!**

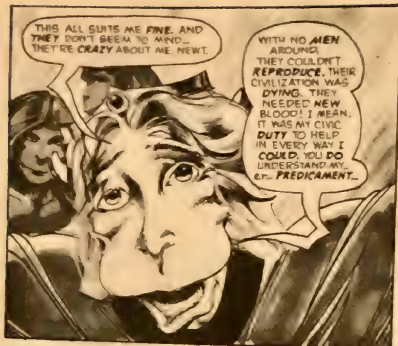
C'MON.



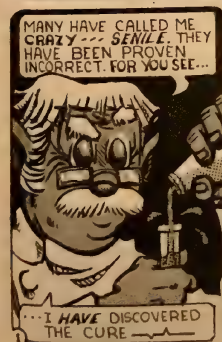
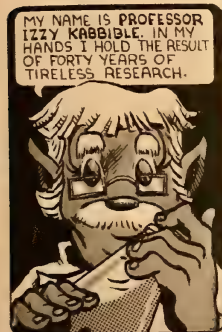
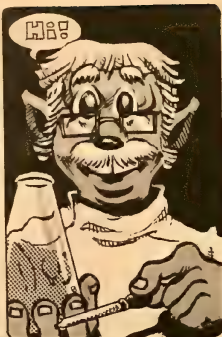
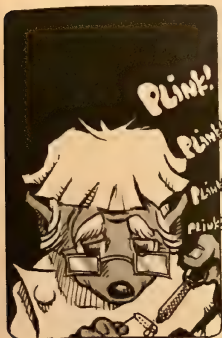














LOOKIT THIS PAPER!!  
FLYING SAUCER  
CULTS! MOONIES!  
SCIENTOLOGISTS!  
I TELL YA, WRAITH—  
THIS BURG IS JUST  
CRAWLIN' WITH  
LOONIES LATELY.

Daily Quack  
EARLY EDITION IS  
NUTS!

...AH INSPECTOR—  
WHO IS TO SAY??  
"THERE IS INDEED A  
FINE LINE BETWEEN  
GENIUS AND INSANITY."

MANY GENIUSES— AHEAD OF  
THEIR TIME—WERE THOUGHT INSANE.

**BULL!**  
NAME ONE!

EDISON.

ANOTHER...

GALILEO

ARCHIMEDES

I KNOW!!  
I'LL HAVE A  
PHARMACEUTICAL  
COMPANY  
MANUFACTURE  
MY SERUM.

I'LL PUT ON MY  
COAT AND HOP  
RIGHT DOWN!

OH COME OFF IT, WRAITH! YER GOIN'  
"SQUIRRELY" TOO. THOSE GUYS ARE IN TH  
PAST. SHOW ME A GENIUS NOW, WHY DONTCHA?

OH!  
EXCUSE  
ME!

USELESS  
INSPECTOR

BUMP!

WATCH  
PERCY!

WITH YOUR THIMBLE MIND, YOU  
WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE A GENIUS  
IF YOU BUMPED INTO HIM...

I'LL  
TRY GOW  
CHEMICALS  
FIRST, SINCE

THEY'RE  
ONE OF  
THE LARGEST  
COMPANIES  
LOCATED

NEARBY.  
I'LL ASK  
FOR A  
REASONABLE  
PERCENTAGE

OF THE  
GROSS PROFIT  
SIXTY PERCENT  
SOUNDS LIKE  
A FAIR NUMB



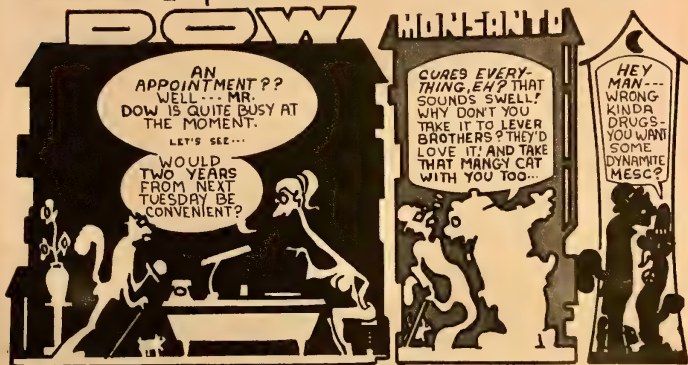


And so, filled with hope, Izzy visited the chemical manufacturers, large and small.

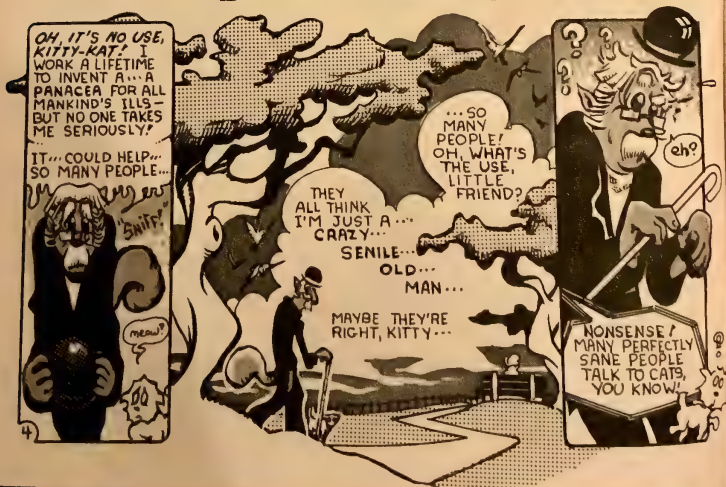
AND, ONE BY ONE, IZZY DEMONSTRATED THE PRODUCT OF HIS GENIUS TO ALL THE COMPANIES

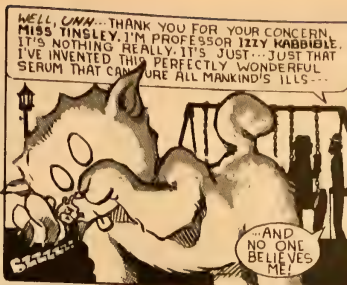
from the largest...

to the mediumest... to the smallest!!



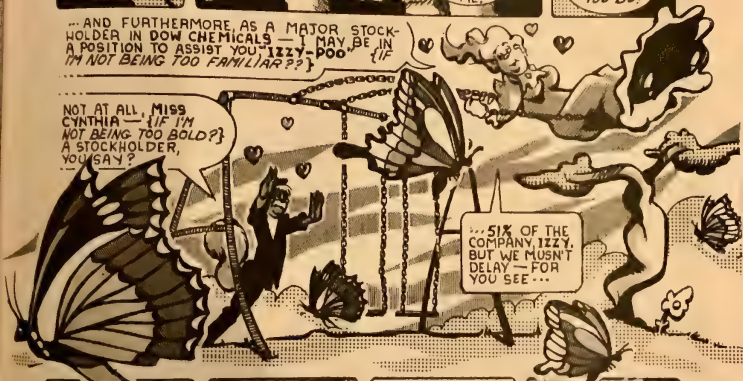
with no success

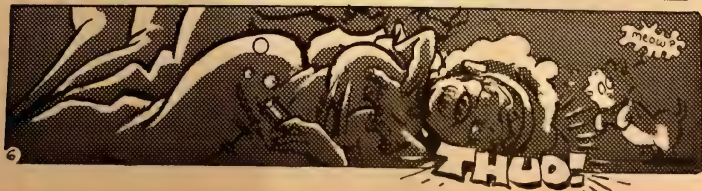
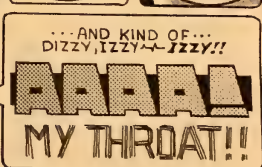
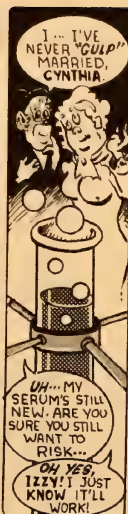




...AND FURTHERMORE, AS A MAJOR STOCKHOLDER IN DOW CHEMICALS — I MAY BE IN A POSITION TO ASSIST YOU, "IZZY-POO," {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO FAMILIAR??}

NOT AT ALL, MISS CYNTHIA — {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO BOLD?} A STOCKHOLDER, YOU SAY?









**CYANIDE POISONING!!**  
WHATTAYA MAKE OF IT, WRAITH?

LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!  
DUNNO, INSPECTOR.  
JUST A POOR, ECCENTRIC  
CLEANING LADY. NO  
MONEY STOLEN - NO  
MOTIVE

BAH!-ITS LIKE I  
TOLD YA, WRAITH--  
THIS BURG IS  
CRAWLIN' WITH  
LOONIES---



AH, INSPECTOR -WHO IS TO SAY?  
"THE LINE BETWEEN GENIUS  
AND INSANITY IS THIN INDEED!"

AHHH - YER NUTS, WRAITH.

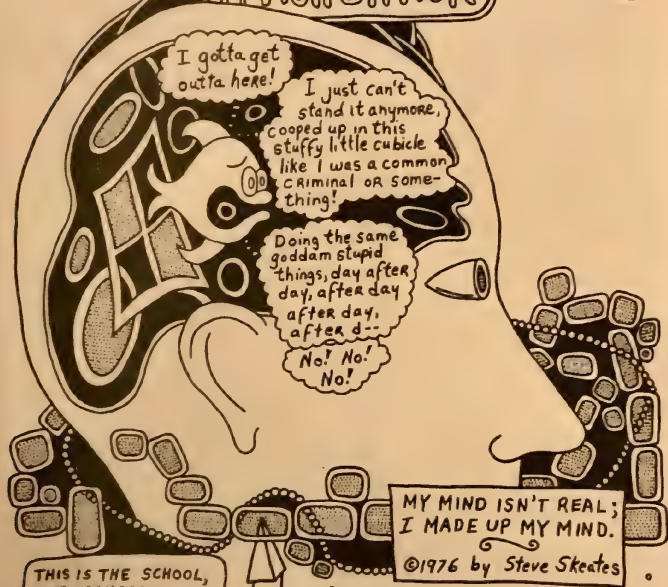
AH, INSPECTOR -WHO IS  
TO SAY, "THE LINE  
BETWEEN GENIUS AND..."

OK! OK!

KNOCK IT OFF, ALREADY!!!!!!  
F'GET I SAID ANYTHING!  
mmumble, bumble, grumleelee  
GODDAM, FANCYPANTS, PRICKLES---

# BE TRUE to Your School

## A FISH SHTICK



THIS IS THE SCHOOL,  
OUR SCHOOL --

PHISCH UNIVERSITY, A  
CLEVER AND CRAFTY  
LITTLE COLLEGE NESTLED  
AWAY AMID THE MAJESTIC  
CORAL-ENCRUSTED ROCKS  
JUST EAST OF THE GREAT  
OIL SLICK

THERE ARE NUMEROUS SUBJECTS  
ONE CAN STUDY HERE -- EVERY-  
THING FROM CAVIAR PRODUCTION  
TO SEA WEED ARRANGEMENT...  
BUT I DON'T STUDY  
ANYTHING AT ALL!

MY NAME IS FISH  
FRIDAY -- AND I'M  
A CARP!

P.U.

IT WAS TUESDAY THE 23rd. I WAS OUT WALKING WITH SWEET BESSIE THE PIKE, MY INTENDED...

THE TWO OF US TAKING A PLEASANT STROLL AMONG THE ROLLING REEFS WEST OF THE CAMPUS...WHEN SUDDENLY...

Uh-oh! This is a new one on me!

I can almost smell the danger wafting through the brine...

I'd better be on the look out for...

...for something!

THEN, WITHOUT FURTHER WARNING...

Oh my God!  
It's a female orgasm!

Get thee behind me, Sweet Bessie! That thing means business!

Aw, C'mon now, Fish! Whaddaya getting so upset about? I mean ... who's afraid of a little orgasm?

Bessie, look out!

oh no! It's got her-- grabbed her up in its merciless grasp!

Ooooh!  
Ahhhh.  
Eeeee.  
Ummm.

Good God! She's been completely enveloped by that thing!

mmmm...  
yesssss...

No way I can save her now!



I FINNED BACK TO THE CAMPUS, DEEPLY LOST IN SAD THOUGHT...

It's too bad about poor Sweet Bessie!

Good thing she's not the only fish in the sea, but still I'm gonna miss her!

CAMPUS

BUT JUST THEN...

Hey, Fish! How about waiting up for a second, willya? Then you can...mmm ...walk me back to the dorm!

Bessie! You escaped!

Escaped? Hell, there was nothing to escape from! I told you that cute little orgasm wasn't worth worrying about!

Besides, that wasn't a real orgasm!

wha-?

You mean...?

Yes!

Gee whiz, Bessie! I'm surprised at you! I thought our relationship was based on honesty!

I know you did it for me, so that I'd feel more like a man! But still--

FINNY

HEY, LOOK, GANG!  
NOW YOU CAN  
HAVE YOUR OWN  
ORGASM!

JUST CUT HER  
OUT AND FOLD  
ALONG DOTTED  
LINES TO STAND!

FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!



TRAPPED ON A WORLD THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT !!!

# ON THE SKIDS!

© 1977

FEATURING THOSE  
COOL CATS FROM  
QUEENS STARRING IN:

"A DAY AT THE RAT-RACE"

STORY-ART  
LETTERS  
ALAN  
KUPPERBERG  
© 1977

ST-5

...MUMBLE...  
...MUMBLE...

SO WHAT'S  
HAPPENING, SHORT,  
PAT AND  
HOPELESS?

"SO WHAT'S HAPPENING?"  
YOU CALLED ME,  
ALPHONSE!

"BIG RUSH!"  
"COME QUICK!"  
"MEET ME AT THE  
COMIC COMPANY,"  
Y'SAID!

AND I'D LOVE  
TO THANK:  
MARY SKRENEK  
STEVE GERBER+  
ALAN WELLS  
FOR A WRITING  
ASSIST AND FOR  
BRINGING THE  
SNACKS.  
-Kupfer-

SO, HERE  
I AM! NOW  
WHY AM  
I?

WELL,  
YOU KNOW HOW I  
HATE TO GO UP THERE  
ALONE, GASTON!

OH GOD!  
BABYSITTING AGAIN!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!  
YOU KNOW THEY CAN'T  
STAND ME UP THERE!

BUT YOU  
WORK  
FOR THEM!

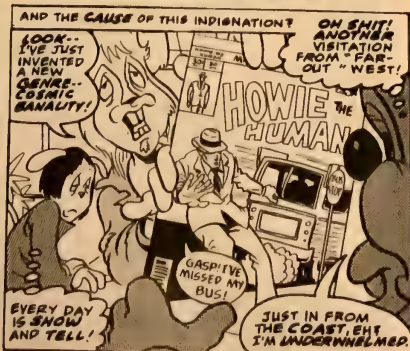
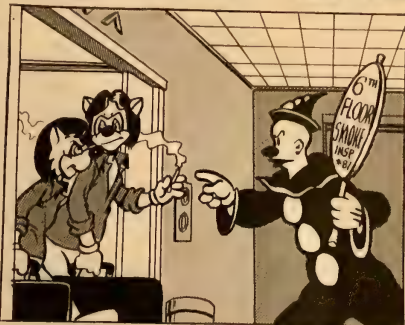
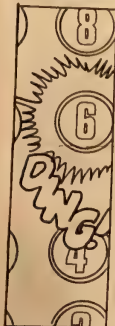
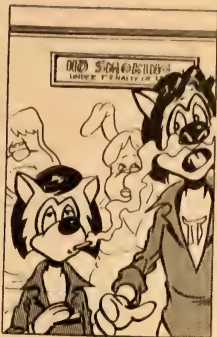
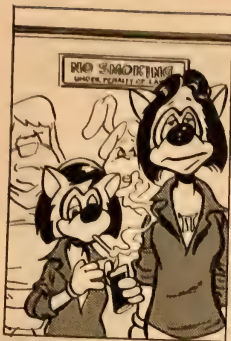
HEY... GOT A SMOKE?  
I'M TOO LAZY TO  
GET MINE.

PLAYING ON MY  
SYMPATHIES AGAIN,  
BHT

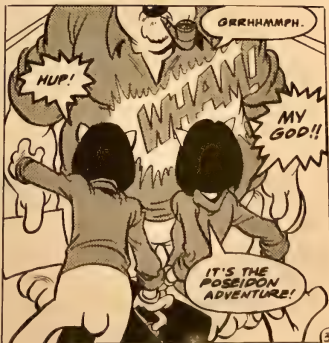
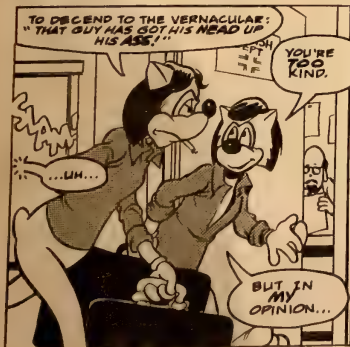
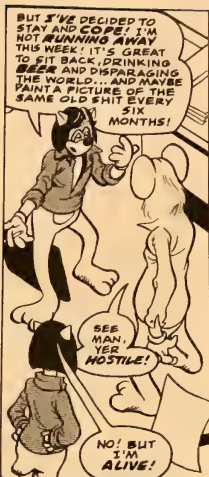
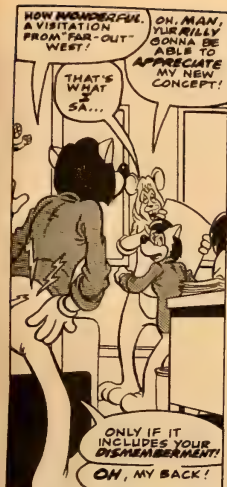
HERE.

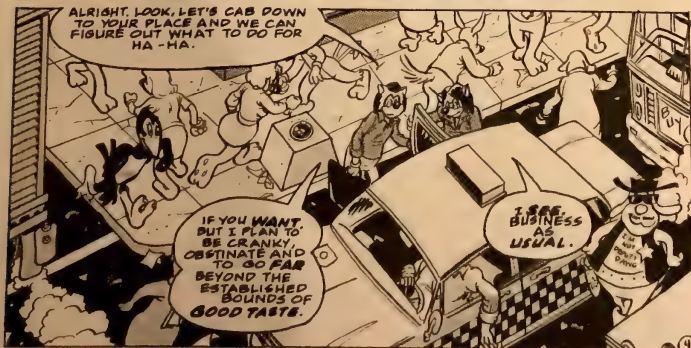
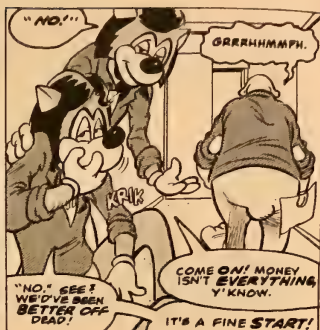
WHY BE NICE TO TALENT?  
BESIDES, IF THEY WERE  
NICE, THEY MIGHT FIGURE  
I'D BE ASKING TO BE  
PAID NEXT.

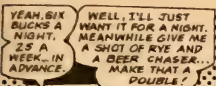
GRACIAS.











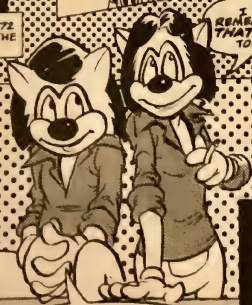
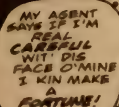
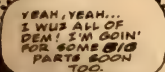
AS SEEN IN THE AUG. 14, 1972 EPISODE OF "CANNON" IN THE OVERSEAS WEEKLY.



AS AN AGING DRAG QUEEN IN "THE DECO DESPERADOS" IN THE NATIONAL LAMPPOON ENCYCLOPEDIA OF HUMOR SEPT., 1973



THE VAMPIRE SLAYING MAYOR IN "THE LIVING DEAD" FROM VAMPIRE TALES, JAN., 1975



YEAH---WELL THAT'S REAL INTERESTING, BUT...

HEY--D'YA REMEMBER WHEN I PLAYED...

MURDER RELATES THE CLEARER EVENTS

MY PART, SIR! BUT ALL THE OTHER HUNTING WERE BOOSED ON I'D NEVER HAVE HEATED YOU THAT CHARACTER, WHICH SOMETIMES IS FUNNIEST!

BY WHOSE GRACE?

THE KINDLY INNKEEPER IN "THE FIREPLACE". RIFLES BELIEVE IT OR NOT. APRIL 1974.



NOT SO KINDLY DOCTOR IN "TURNING THE TABLES"  
CRAZY MAG. MAR., '77.



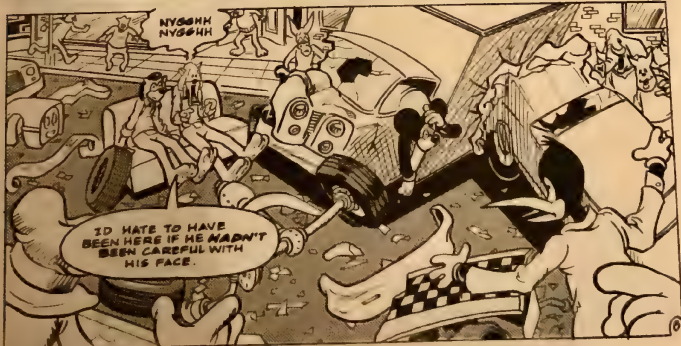
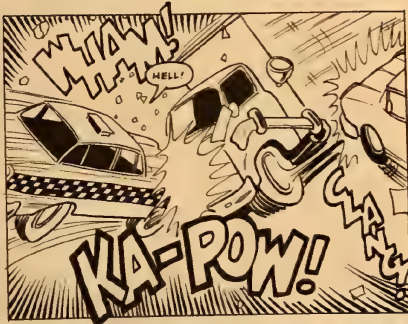
YEAH,  
YEAH, MY LIFE  
IS STARTIN'  
TO TURN  
AROUND,  
AND MY FACE  
IS MY  
TICKET TO...

KISS  
ME

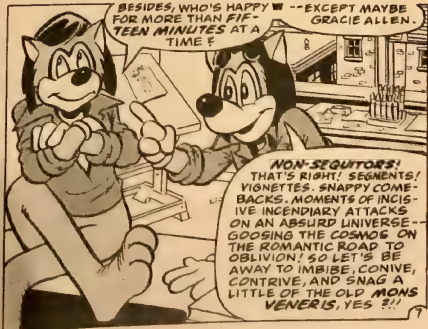
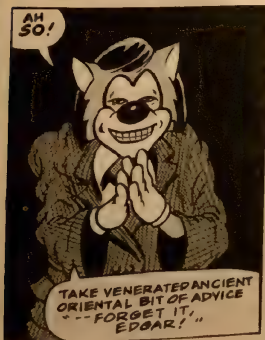
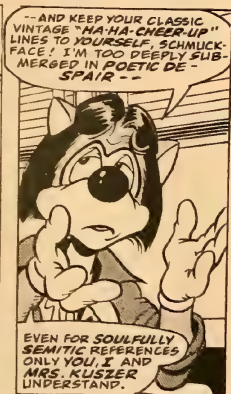
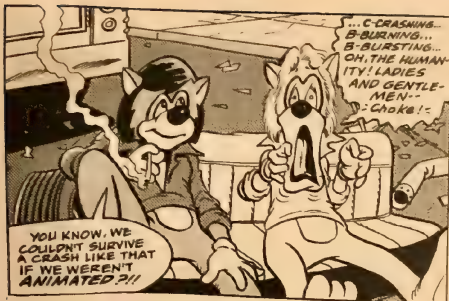
LOOK  
OUT, YOU  
DUNDER  
HEA--



IN "AN INTERVIEW WITH A TAXICAB  
FLEET OWNER." FROM PARODY  
MAGAZINE. FEB., 1977.



ID HATE TO HAVE  
BEEN HERE IF HE HADN'T  
BEEN CAREFUL WITH  
HIS FACE.



# "A NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS!!"

I CAN  
MAKE  
YOU DO  
ANYTHING



SAME GODDAMN ANIMALS  
IN HERE! ANIMALS, ALL OF  
'EM, 'SPECIALLY THE "FEMALES". THE ONE TO MY  
RIGHT IS A YAWN OF THE HELEN REDDY SCHOOL.



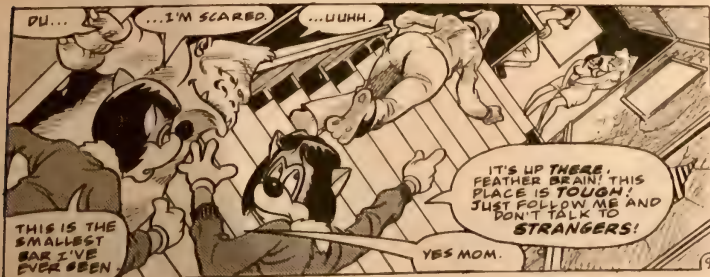
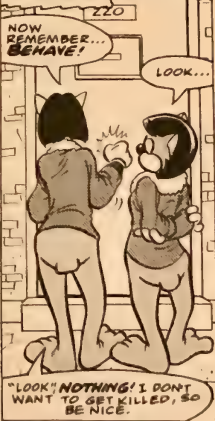


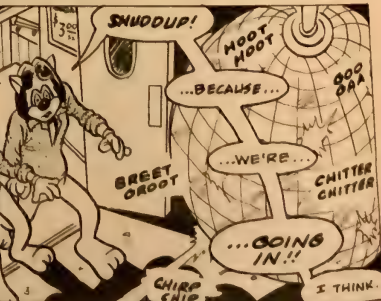
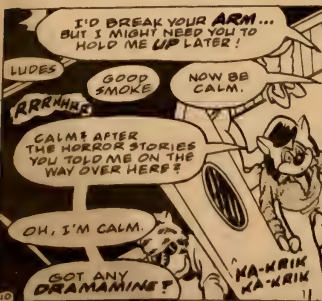
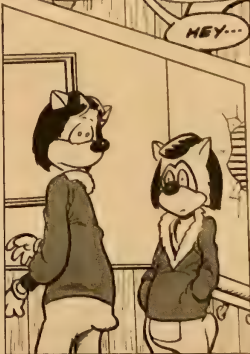
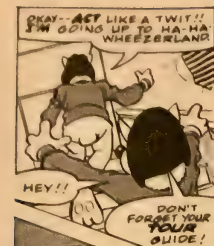


WELL, IF YOU REALLY WANT ADVENTURE, I HEARD ABOUT THIS STRANGE AFTER HOUR...



AFTER A SNICKERING CAB RIDE TO AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION...





NEXT ISSUE- THE MOST DRAMATIC DEVELOPEMENT EVER PRESENTED IN "DING DOG DADDY" WITH DAISY!



# HOW TO RECOGNIZE AN Oregon Bobcat

(TO PRESERVE LIFE & LIMB!) *By Dot Dunbar*

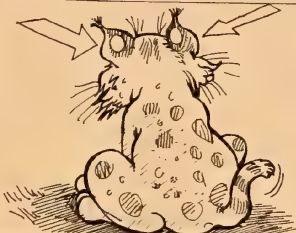
**LYNXUS RUFUS, OR BOBCAT, IS A NATIVE OF WASHINGTON AND OREGON STATES...**

YEAH, THAT'S ME!

**NOTICE: HUGE, SOFT PAWS!**



**ALSO, NOTICE THE WHITE SPOTS BEHIND THE EARS. THIS IS A GENUINE IDENTIFICATION MARK!**



**ALSO, NOTICE THE SPOTS AND STRIPES; THE LARGE SIDE WHISKERS; THE TUFTS ON THE EARS.**

WHISKERS

TUFTS

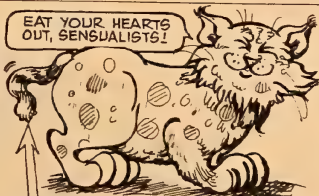
VIPES, SPOTS!



**... AND THE LUXURIOUS, SOFT, DOWNY, STRIPED TAIL!**

EAT YOUR HEARTS OUT, SENSUALISTS!

SUPER-SOFT



**BUT ESPECIALLY BE AWARE OF THE HUGE, GREEN EYES... INTELLIGENT AND VERY CURIOUS...**



**...FOR SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THE BOBCAT CAN READ YOUR MIND!**

YEECH! I JUST DID! WHERE'S THE GARBAGE MAN?!

SICK, SICK!





# TALES (OF)

# THE OREGON BOBCAT

By  
DOT  
(THE  
NAT/YO)  
BUCKER

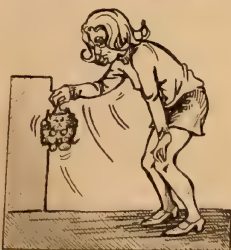
ONE EVENING, A FEW YEARS AGO, IN EUGENE, OREGON...

HEY, I'M BACK FROM BOWLING—

DOTTIE, LOOK WHAT WE JUST GOT!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS?!!

GUESS! GUESS!



AND THE BABY BOBCAT GREW...

...AND GREW...

...AND GREW!

MICE, WATCH OUT!

NAA, NAA!

HORSES AND COWS, WATCH OUT!

NOBODY'LL EVER CALL ME BABY AGAIN!

(--EXCEPT MY MOMMY, OF COURSE!)



SEE CONTINUED ADVENTURES!

Tales  
of The

# OREGON BOBCAT

by Dot Bucher '76

GINGER MUST BE DREAMING!



GOTCHA!

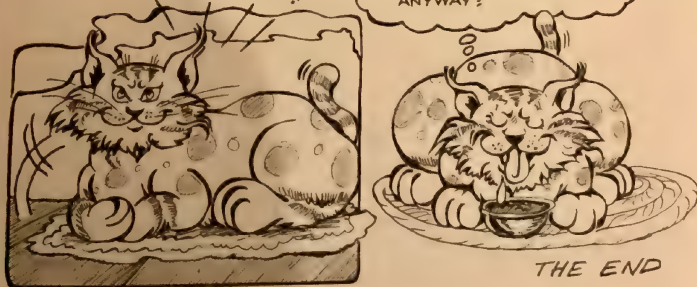
WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

PANT  
PANT!



BOING!

WHO NEEDS RABBITS,  
ANYWAY?

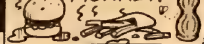


THE END

# YOU-ALL GIBBON



THE JUNK-FOOD MONKEY!



HEAD FOR TH' HILLS!  
WE GOTTA E-VACUATE  
THIS HEAH  
CITY - RIGHT  
NOW...

THRILL  
AS SILLY SIMIANS  
BATTLE  
ALIEN APPETITES  
(in) "THE  
INCREDIBLE,  
EDIBLE  
INVASION OF  
EARTH!"

HOLY COW!  
THEY'VE ALL BEEN  
TURNED INTO: YECHH:  
VEGETABLES!

EVERYONE NEEDS A BIT OF RELAXATION  
NOW AND THEN, AND YOU-ALL GIBBON,  
KULTURE KING OF KITSCH, IS NO EXCEPTION...

Y'KNOW, THIS HEAH  
"NATIONAL ANNOVER"  
IS A GREAT LI'L  
PUBLICATION...  
REAL NEWSY...

FROM  
K-SELL RECORDS,  
21 RECENTLY  
EXHUMED  
HITS, ONLY  
\$17.95

WHAT'S THIS? "HOW JUNK-FOOD  
CAN RUIN YOUR HEALTH"!! LESSEE...  
"A HEALTHFUL DIET OF ACORN-MEAL  
AND PINE-NEEDLE PIE STICKS TO  
MY RIBS, NOT TO MENTION MY TONGUE,  
SAYS BUFFALO CHIMPS!"

AH  
CAIN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!!!

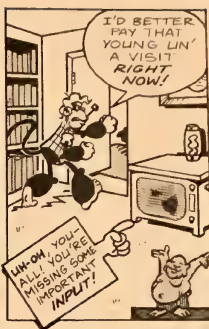
NATIONAL  
ANNOVER  
LIVE DEATH

STORY AND  
ART © 1976 by SCOTT SHAW!

LETTERING:  
R. DUKE

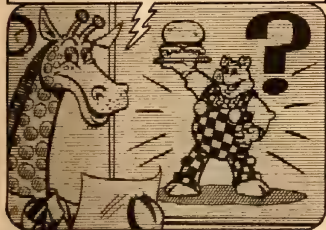
THIS ONE'S FOR CARL BARKS, ROSA  
ANDRU, AND, OF COURSE, SHELLEY  
... FAVORITES ALL!





...AND THIS FINAL ITEM... FRANCHISE RESTAURANTEUR AND EMBEZZLER, HOO'S PIG BOY, IS STILL MISSING, FOLLOWING HIS PRISON ESCAPE LAST FEBRUARY. THIS IS WALTER LONGHEIGHT, AND THAT'S THE NEWS. STAY TUNED FOR "LET'S MAKE A MESS"

...WITH YOUR HOST, MONTY HALI-BUT! THANKS, JAY! AND A SPECIAL 'HI' TO TODAY'S VISITING FOLK FROM THE IDAHO FARMERS' COUNCIL! FIRST, I'VE GOT THIS BARREL OF MONEY FOR ANYONE IN THE AUDIENCE DRESSED AS HAHHAHA A POTATO!



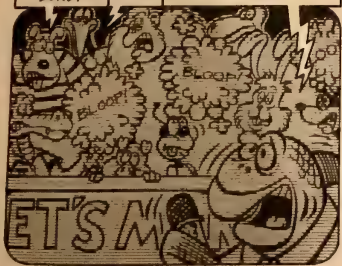
HEY! WHAT'S  
GOING ON!??  
THEY'RE...  
EXPLODING!  
GOOD  
LORD!

EKK!  
LET  
ME  
OUTTA  
HERE!

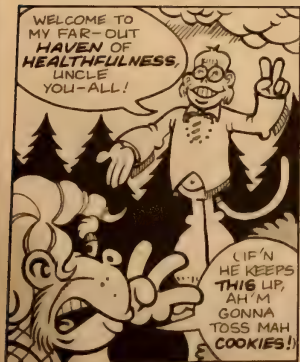
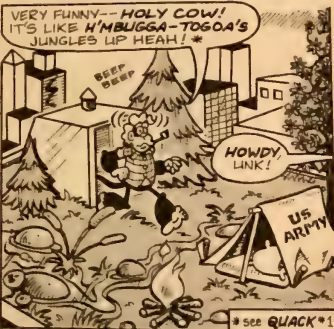
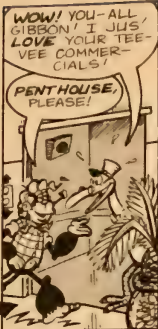
THIS IS INCREDIBLE,  
FOLKS... MEMBERS OF  
OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE  
ARE CHANGING...  
INTO...

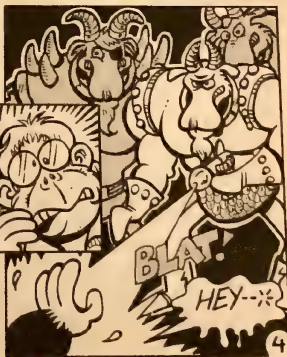
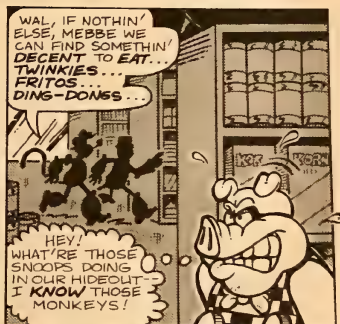
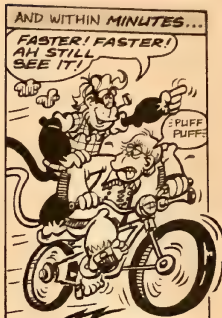
(I DUNNO WHAT'S GOING  
ON HERE, BUT IF IT'LL  
WIN ME ALL THIS CAB-  
BAGE, JUST CALL ME  
MR. POTATO-HEAD!)

GEE, FOLKS!  
...THIS  
WASN'T IN  
MY SCRIPT!  
JAY?  
JAY???

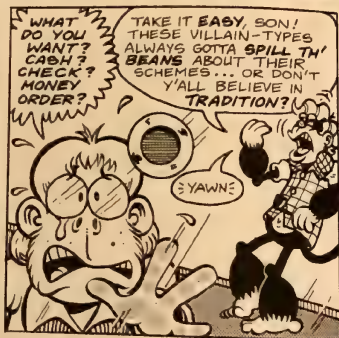
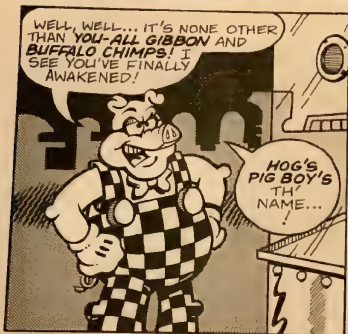
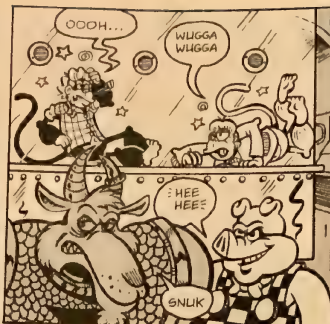


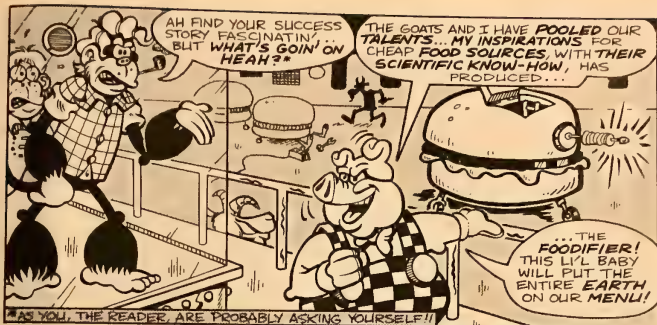
MEANWHILE,  
ACROSS TOWN...



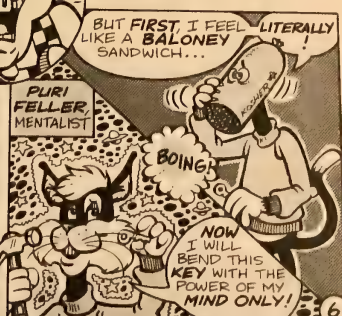
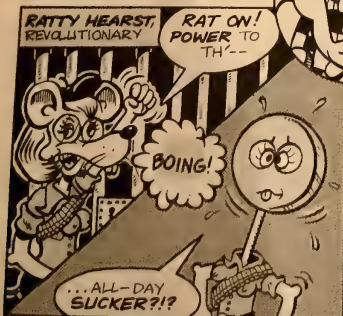
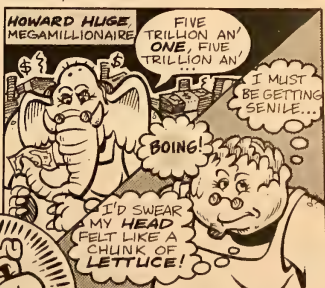
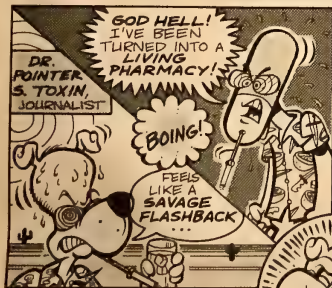




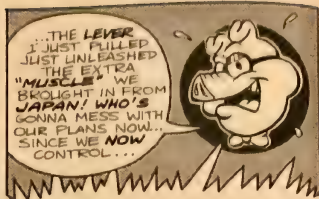




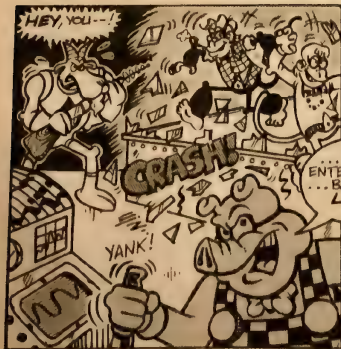
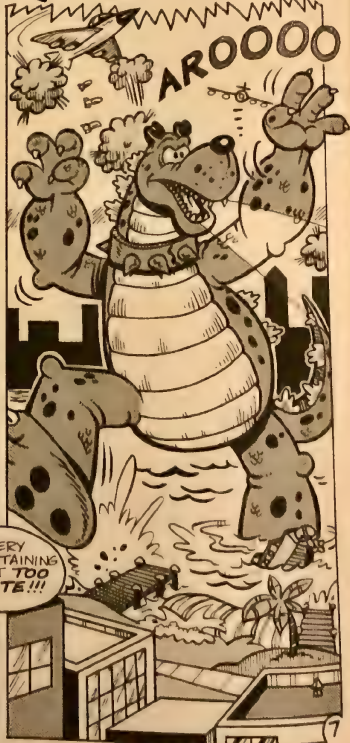
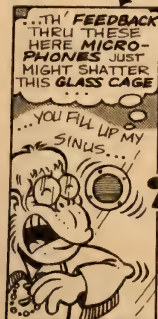
THE FOODIFIER OPERATES ON THE METAPHYSICAL PRINCIPLE 'YOU-ARE-WHAT-YOU-EAT!' AFTER BEING EXPOSED TO THE FOODIFIER'S RAYS, THE EARTH'S POPULATION...



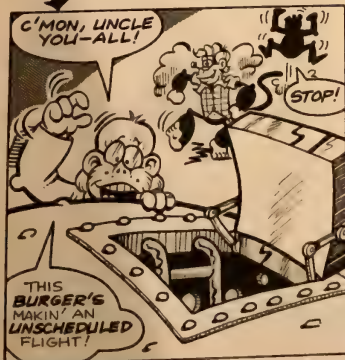
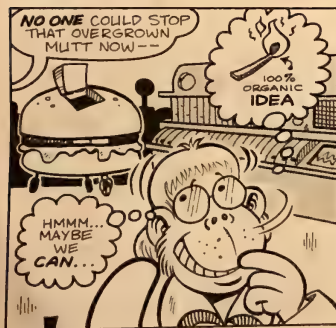
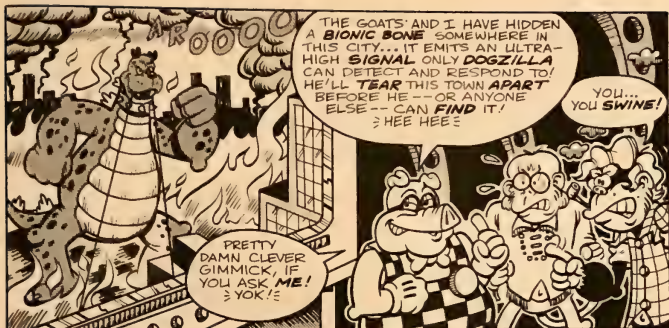
...WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO COUNTLESS LIVING SNACK BARS! AND NO ONE CAN RESIST ITS EFFECTS...EVEN THE MOST FAMOUS FOLK WILL ASSUME EDIBLE IDENTITIES!!

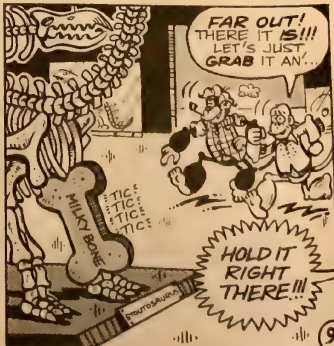
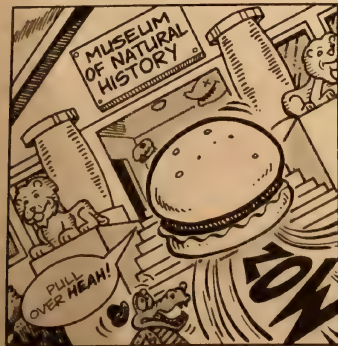


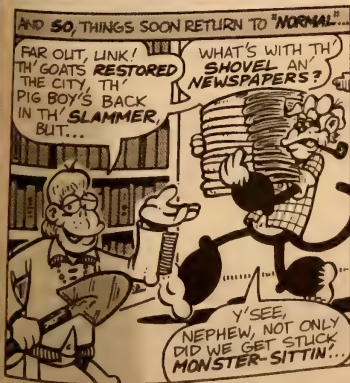
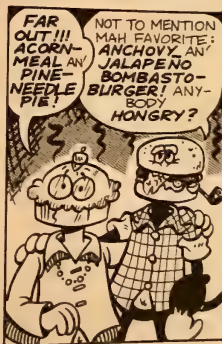
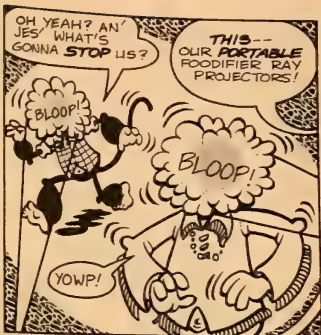
# DOGZILLA!













THE ANTARES WAR, AS MOST DISPUTES, AROSE OUT OF A SERIES OF MINOR MISUNDERSTANDINGS AND A GENERAL NEED FOR AMUSEMENT.

AFTER THE HIGHLY LIMITED SUCCESS OF THE PRIMARY ENGAGEMENTS, THE KOZBI (A BIRD-LIKE RACE FROM A B-RUN PLANET) WERE PRESSED TO ADOPT A MORE CONSERVATIVE STRATEGY.

BEING THE CHICKENS THAT THEY ARE, THE KOZBI RESORTED TO MINING (AS IN BOOBY-TRAPPING) ZONES OF STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE. SECTORS OF SPACE ALREADY CHOKED WITH SUB-PLANETARY DEBRIS WERE PARTICULARLY FAVORABLE FOR MINING BECAUSE THE MINES COULD BE DISGUISED TO RESEMBLE OTHER HARMLESS FLOTSAM.

TO FULFILL THE NEED FOR A SPECIALIZED TASK FORCE TO CONFRONT THE PROBLEM, A MINESWEEPING CONTINGENT OF THE SOLAR LIGHT LEAGUE CAME INTO BEING.

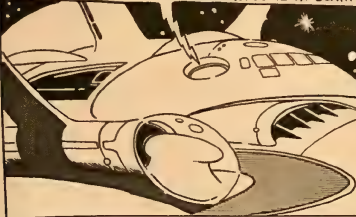
ALL BOLD FEARLESS LOYAL CADETS WITH A NEED FOR QUICK CASH WERE IMMEDIATELY COMMISSIONED FOR SERVICE. BOTH OF THEM.

©1976 KEN MACKLIN

A JOB WELL DONE

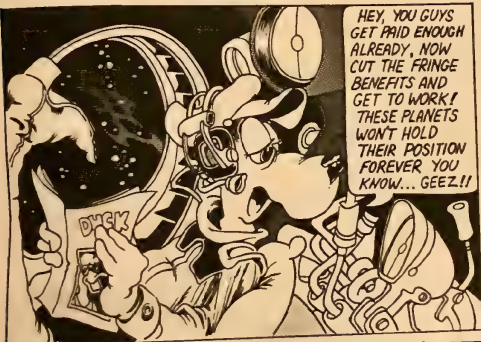
AH...THIS IS LIEUTENANT HUNTLY... THE GUYS HERE IN THE SHIP ARE GETTING A LITTLE IMPATIENT, SCRATCH... HOW IS IT GOING OUT THERE... COME IN SCRATCH....

I'M ON MY LUNCH HOUR.



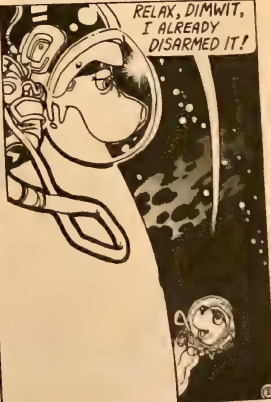
HEY, YOU GUYS GET PAID ENOUGH ALREADY, NOW CUT THE FRINGE BENEFITS AND GET TO WORK! THESE PLANETS WON'T HOLD THEIR POSITION FOREVER YOU KNOW... GEEZ!!

SO WHAT'S TIME TO THE UNIVERSE? DID YA EVER SEE A ROCK WITH A CLOCK?

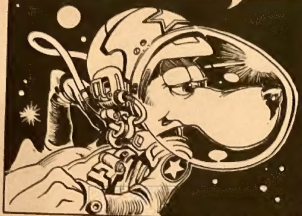


HEY, SCRATCH! I FOUND ANOTHER ONE! I SURE CAN SPOT 'EM, HUH? WHERE ARE YOU SCRATCH? HEY.... COME IN...

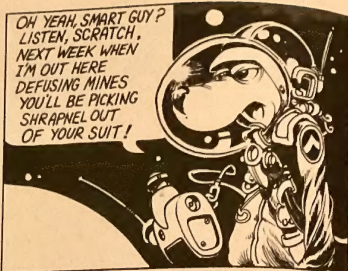
RELAX, DIMWIT, I ALREADY DISARMED IT!



LET'S FACE IT, SAM, YOU COULDN'T  
RECOGNIZE A LIVE MINE IN AN EGG BASKET.

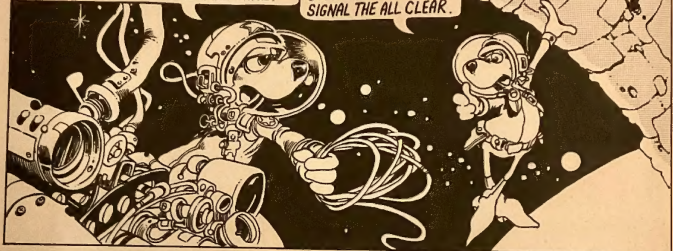


OH YEAH, SMART GUY?  
LISTEN, SCRATCH,  
NEXT WEEK WHEN  
I'M OUT HERE  
DEFUSING MINES  
YOU'LL BE PICKING  
SHRAPNEL OUT  
OF YOUR SUIT!



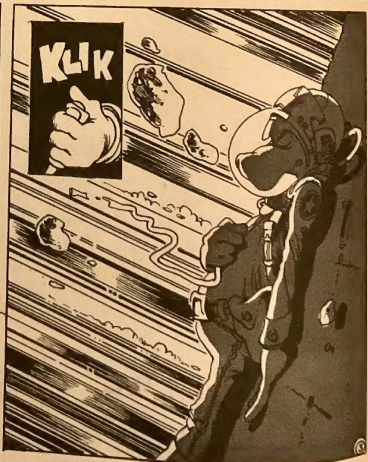
AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT. LET'S GET TO WORK  
AND DETONATE THAT THERMAL MINE.

OKAY, GET BEHIND THAT  
STONE SLAB AND I'LL  
SIGNAL THE ALL CLEAR.



NICE GUY THAT SAM,  
BUT HE SURE DOESN'T  
HAVE MY NOSE FOR  
SNIFFING OUT A MINE.

ALL CLEAR, SCRATCH.  
YOU BETTER HUG  
THAT ROCK WHEN  
YOU PUSH THE BUTTON







LOOK OUT, SCRATCH! I THINK I SEE A KOZBI SNIPER!!

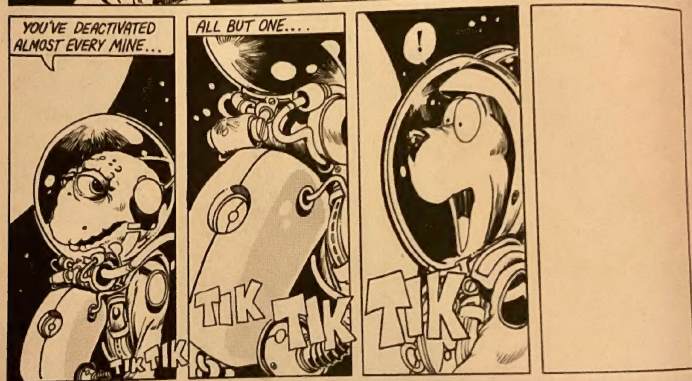


RELAX, DIMWIT. LOOKS LIKE A NEUTRAL CITIZEN. MAYBE HIS SHIP HIT A MINE. IN ANY CASE HIS TRAVEL AGENCY OUGHT TO GIVE HIM HIS MONEY BACK. DOESN'T HE KNOW IT ISN'T HEALTHY OUT HERE?

I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING WAY OUT IN NO MAN'S LAND SO FAR FROM HOME. HUH? WHADDYA THINK, SCRATCH?

I THINK HE'S DRIFTING AND WE BETTER PULL THIS TOURIST IN. RELAX PAL, I GOTCHA.





**A new  
genre...**

**The  
unique  
synthesis  
of  
underground  
and  
overground...**

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